It Was in Arkangel, Was Large and Clean and Up to Date-Prisoners Made to Work and Paid a Third of the Price of the Goods They Make -- How Imprisoned Students Were Treated.

ARKANGEL, Sept. 26.-Some days ago accompanied by the Adjutant of the Governor of the Province of Arkangel and a young Hollander who had travelled from Moscow with me, I visited the prison of Solonbola in Arkangel. The prison was a large two-story building which could hold nine hundred to a thousand prisoners condemned for a term of one to six years. The superintendent received me very courteously and kindly showed me through the prison. I was struck at once by its cleanness. The stairs were of stone, the corridors wide, the rooms of the prisoners large, with high ceilings and well lighted by windows. The rooms were already comfortably heated, though the thermometer was several degress above freezing point.

I saw many empty rooms, there not being quite three hundred prisoners. These were dressed in woollen, grayish suits. The inmates in each room varied in number from seven or eight to about twenty. A card on the walls gave their names. The folding beds with their mattress and blankets stood upright along the walls. From the outside the guards could look in. Every time we entered a room the superintendent saluted the prisoners by saying, "Good morning, my children." They answered, "We wish your Excellency good health." In many of the rooms I saw books that had been given or lent to the prisoners. Some were taught to read and write. The prisoners are allowed to talk

We visited the cells for solitary confinement. They were few. Some received light through small windows or from the corridor. Others were totally dark. In the latter a prisoner could not remain more than a week. Men guilty of insubordination or who had tried to escape were thus punished. I saw only three prisoners there; one had a terribly vicious face.

The kitchen and the bakery were in the basement; both were large, but, on account of incessant rains, in one of the corners of the kitchen a very small amount of water coxed out through the hard floor. Black bread had just been baked-it was real Russian black bread. I ate some and found it good. I am very fond of this bread because I find it very healthy.

The infirmary had but few patients in its two large rooms. The beds were far apart. The superintendent inquired of the sick how they were. The patients who were able to get up wore long comfortable woollen dressing gowns and slipers. This sight reminded me that I had never worn a dressing gown, and that the late King Carl XV. of Sweden and Norway had never worn one. The infirmary had a special kitchen on the other side of the corridor, and special plates, dishes, cups, &c., which were porcelain lined. I saw several loaves of white bread for the sick. Near the infirmary was the medicine room, where I saw surgical instruments in perfect order. The sanitary arrangements for washing, &c., were good. There was a room for contagious diseases, but it had no

The prisoners have to work, and those who have no trade have to learn one. I visited the carpenters, cabinetmakers, shoemakers, hatters, capmakers, tailors, makers of religious images, pasteboard box and paper bag makers and the black-emith of the hasement.

to be served, cil or butter is mixed with it.

The dinner and the exercise in the yard last one hour and a half. Prisoners have plenty of fresh air, for the yard is large and there are no buildings around the inclosure. In case of bad weather, they can o'clock they work until 60 clock in win-ter and 8 o'clock in summer. From 6 to 7 o'clock they have supper, tea and bread or kasha, and exercise again in the yard; then they go to prayers. After that they are counted, then shut up in their rooms

at 9 o'clock, and go to bed.

Every Sunday and on holidays the prisoners can see their friends. In the centre of the reception room are two wired screens separated by a passage about three feet wide—cn one side are the prisoners, on the cther their friends. Guards watch the passage so that nothing can be passed—on almost impossible thing on account of the smallness of the meshes and of the distance.

In the prison there is an Orthodox Russian Church, a Catholic Church, a small Protestant chapel and a synagogue. The Russian church has service every Sunday, the others twice a month. While visiting the Eugelen church in the control of the Eugelen church in the Eugelen church. the Russian church the superintendent asked me if I desired to hear the prisoners

asked me if I desired to hear the prisoners belonging to the choir sing. Upon my replying in the affirmative, they were sent for and they sang for me.

The day of my visit being Saturday, was bathing day for the prisoners. In Russia rich and poor take a Russian bath on that day. The bathhouse was in the yard. I saw in a large room a batch of prisoners enjoying their steaming bath; they were dripping with perspiration. Some were rubbing their bedies with soap, others were pouring cold water over them-

others were pouring cold water over them-selves. In another room others were

I had been delignted to hear that the students had not been put with criminals.

"Now," said he, "there is a part of the prison you have not seen, my quarters. Please come to my apartment, "The rooms were cosey, showed refinement, much of the furniture was pretty and had been made by the prisoners. A bountful repast was served, and with characteristic Russian spitality we were continually urged to t more by our kind host, whose genial anners and benevolent but firm face

had won my heart. He accompanied us to the boat that had taken us to the prison. After warmly shaking hands and a promise on my part to come and see him when I should return to Arkangel the coming winter, we bade each other good-by.

PAUL DU CHAILLU.

STENOGRAPHERS.

Their Wages, Their Employers and Their

Opportunities. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: With much interest I have followed the correspondence which has been published in THE SUN for some weeks past in connection with the earnings and prospects of the stenog-

Having had an active experience, covering nearly fifteen years. I have learned that a good stenographer is always in demand, and will be cheerfully paid \$25 to \$35 if he is able to satisfactorily meet the requirements of em-ployers looking for a good man. The average stenographer is disappointed and disgruntled because the brilliant future portrayed to him by the schools teaching the rudiments of shorthand have not materialized. From what I know of the difficulties of the profession, three years' actual experience in a sten-ographic line will not fit a man to capably fill a position paying \$25 or \$30 a week, nor will five years. While speed enters largely into a man's success as a stenographer, it is, never-theless, a secondary consideration in the filling satisfactorily of a general office position paying the above salaries. A man must be quick to grasp and adapt himself to circumstances: he must be thoroughly familiar with the class of work he is called upon to perform: he must have had such experience that he can go into the office of any business or profession—banking, commercial, law—and there take up his duties without questioning or being

coached in his work.

Men who are willing to pay a good salary for amanuensis work expect to have the services of a stenographer with such a knowledge of English composition that they will not be continually annoyed by being asked to rebe continually annoyed by being asked to re-peat, how to spell certain words, how to para-graph, &c. He must be able to think quickly and to a great extent adapt his way and man-ner to the whims and feelings of his employer; this, of course, without in any manner humil-isting or lowering himself, either in his own estimation or that of his employer. A good man in the stenographic profession can com-mand a good salary, as in all other occupa-tions, and need experience no difficulty in getting it.

tions, and need experience no diffice work.

The above applies to general office work.
In the field of court work and general reporting the opportunities are unlimited.

Have I asked too much space? I feel that the correspondence has been a little one-sided, but have waited until there seemed a bull in the agitation before saying a work or two for the much-abused employer.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.

TUEBOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Your editorial, "The Jumping Hand of the Stenographer," leads me to contribute my views and to express my dissent from yours.

It is the man at the top that preaches most fervently about ambition, energy and ability being rewarded, that there is always a va-cancy for a good man; but the rule does not work both ways. The man who is rewarded for ambition, energy and ability exists. we know: but does it prove that the man who does not succeed lacks these qualities?

The employer of to-day wants some one to relieve him of the burden of writing his letters. He considers the relief worth just so much, and it does not make very much difference to him how much ability for lack of it his amanuensis may have. A stenog-rapher has his rating among those who rerapher has his rating among those who require his services just as a skilled workman has among artisans; if he be employed as a plasterer, his boss pays him the prevailing wages without regard to his ability as a modeller or sculptor; if he be a carpenter, that is all he is in his employer's eyes, no matter how skilled he may be in wood carving.

To increase my income I teach phonography in one of the evening schools, and, sometimes, I tell my pupils of the positions that await them, the opportunities that come to good stenographers, and so on. Such statements stimulate application, energy and ambition, and that is all they are good for.

NEW YORK, NOV. 20.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Aldress, then go to prayers. Afterward teal and bread are served to them in the dining room. At 5 o'clock work begins inside and outside. At 11 o'clock dinner is served. Five times a week they have meat for dinner. Wednesdays and Fridays fish. During Lent they have fish, vegetables and kasha. The latter is a popular Russian dish made of buckwheat. When ready to be served, cil or butter is mixed with it.

The dinner and the exercise in the yard that if I had been a young man, I know positively that I could have been put forward to almost any position, for it is an absolute fact that most business houses recognize ability almost any position, for it is an absolute fact that most business houses recognize ability in their young men and advance them as rapidly as there is opportunity. In my own experience I have seen office boys advanced until they filled responsible positions, and go out or remain inside, as they please.

After this they work until 6 o'clock in winyond stenographic work they will not single yond stenographic work they will not single him out as the only one who is not to be ad-vanced. If he desires to remain merely a stenographer, that is different, because they will pay so much to fill the place, and no

For myself, I have risen as high as I can in my present connections. I get what I consider a good salary my duties are not too heavy or my hours unduly long, and I am treated by every one with whom I come in contact as a fellow worker, and not as a machine. And I am with a large corporation, too.

PRIVATE SECRETARY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Your editorial in yesterday's Sun takes an op-timistic view of the opportunities and com-

pensations of stenographers that I believe to be fully warranted.

A correspondent in to-day's Sun wishes specific information as to the salaries paid, and whether there is any encouragement for beginners. I have never heard any com-plaints from strictly professional stenographers, such as law reporters. Official court stenographers receive salaries as high as \$5.000 a year and make about as much more from transcripts. The great majority of stenographers, however, are employed in business offices and the pay depends upon circumstances. Young men who take up the work of the stenographic amanuensis should not consider it as an end. The compensation is very satisfactory to a youth for a number of years, but he should aim for a

selves. In another room others were dressing.

As we crossed the vard I asked the superintendem: If the prisoners sometimes attempted to revolt and if keepers were killed. He replied that this had happened.

In the place where the students had been confined lately, on the upper story of the prison, I came to four large rooms that were empty of prisoners. In one of the rooms was a long diming table with benches, in another were an unaber of beds, the two other rooms were empty. Inquired naturally about these four rooms, far removed from those of the prisoners. The superintendent replied: "These were the rooms of the students who had been sent here for three months as a punishment for the disturbances they had created in their universities and in the streets. They were all sent home after their punishment." If I remember well, he said there were thirty. They never were mixed with the other prisoners, and added, this room was their domitory, this one their dining room, and in that one they had improvised a billiard table. In the fourth one they exercised. They wrote to their friends, and received because they cannot change whenever for mitter to their friends, and received because they are not seen, that I liked much the humane way the prisoners were treated, and above all, I had been delighted to hear that the students had not been put with criminals.

"Now," said he, "there is a part of the prison vou have not seen, my quarters. Please come to my apartment. The rooms were cosey, showed refinement, much of the furniture was pretty and had been made by the prisoners. A bountiful repast was served, and why characteristic Russian were cosey, showed refinement, much of the furniture was pretty and had been made by the prisoners. A bountiful repast was served and with characteristic Russian.

on time are desirable tenants. They're the kind who read THE SUN. They'll learn all about the house or apartment you have to rent if you advertise in their paper.—Adv.

A DVENTURES OF FIDO, THE PET DOG.

He Falls Into Thanksgiving Land Where a Princess Was Cooking and a King Had an Accident.

Fido had scarcely been thrown violently from the Wind and Air Limited Express before he fell into another strange land. "How do you do?" said the King of the

land, politely. "Oh, I just dropped in," said Fido, airily. It was easy for him to be airy because he had travelled through so much air that

he had a great deal to spare. "Where am I?" inquired Fido, like a lady recovering from a faint. "You are not in a where?" said the King

You are in an it. You are in Thanksgiving Land. At these solemn and mysterious words

the little Princess began to roll her rolling pin like anything and the King at once proceeded to read noisily and inharmoniously from a cook book. Fido no doubt would have at once learned

great deal about cooking if the King had not insisted greedily on taking a large bite out of a cooky every time he reached the name of anything. Consequently his reading was more mumbly than instructive. "Why do you call it Thanksgiving Land?" inquired Fido, respectfully and sardonically,

after patiently waiting for almost three minutes. Because Thanksgiving grows here and all the things that are cooked and all the mince pies and all the nightmares," said the King, in a manner at once condescending

and indignant. "You must be a delightfully ignorant little dog," said the Princess, full of sympathy and sarcasm. "Where do you supoose the Thanksgiving turkeys come from? Did you think that they grew on trees?"

"Trees!" shricked the King, taking an-"Trees!" shricked the King, taking another immense bite out of his cookie. "Trees! I wish they did grow on trees. Here we are rushed to death with orders for turkeys and things, and half the turkey and pie factories in Thanksgiving Land on strike! I do declare that it takes away most all the pleasure of being a King. Where's our royal wife?"

"She is out shopping, Sire," said a small voice that came from No Where. Nowhere, as Fido soon learned, bounds Thanksgiving Land everywhere.

where, as Fido soon learned, bounds Thanksgiving Land everywhere.

"Shopping:" screamed the King full
of humor and rage. "With one million
four hundred and thirty-two thousand
three hundred and forty-one mince pies
to deliver!"

"Bring us 20,000 pounds of seeded raisins
at once!" commanded the Princess.
Immediately the persons in No-Where
hurled a whole April shower of raisins upon
the table and the Princess rolled dough
until the table got so hot that it began to
smoke.

until the table got so hot that it began to smoke.

"No smoking, please!" shouted the King, taking another bite out of the cookie. And of course the table stopped at once.
Fido observed that although the King ate from the cookie so constantly that his mouth was perpetually full of it, yet it never grew smaller. As soon as he thought this, the King said sadly:

"Yes, I know. This cookie is my greatest invention patented in Thanksgiving Land and the neighboring Kingdoms of Buxtehude. Wow-Wow and Bluesky, patents applied for in Germany, Great Britain and the Fiji Islands. It is my great always-eat-and-never-ate indestructible cookie. But none of my workmen has been able to imitate the pattern, so maybe I will never be able to introduce it. Alas! alas! alas! The King began to weep daintily and profusely into the dough.

"Do you make your turkeys with a rolling pin, too?" asked Fido, after he had watched the Princess roll out four hundred and fifty-seven thousand cakes, cookies, pies and biscuits in one minute and one-half.

Hearing this, the King of Thanksgiving Land roomed aloud in anguish and entoy-

you?
"Then they go to another factory, where
they are browned and carving knives and
forks are stuck in. Then they are finished
and we slide them down the chutes to World
Land, where all the children and men and

Land, where an the children and their women and dogs are waiting for their Thanksgiving feast. Thanksgiving feast.

Fido stored away all this important
and ridiculous information in his head
to tell the little girls in World Land all

and ridiculous information in his head to tell the little girls in World Land all about it. For the same reason he also impressed himself with the fact that the Princess was nicely dressed in a sky-blue gown with bright yellow bows around the bottom.

Her sleeves were dark blue and her apron was bright red. She used a solid gold rolling pin, and the dough was deliciously and amiably yellow.

The King was dressed tastefully and plainly in a bright green mantle with pink shoes. He had blond chin whiskers and his eyes were black. His hair was snow white and his crown was blue and gold.

Fido had scarcely had time to notice all this before the King suddenly took another long bite out of his cookie, and in that instant it broke into 143 pieces.

Thereupon the King abolished the smile from his face like lightning and began to gobble and gobble. As he gobbled his face grew redder and redder and his chin whiskers became all colors, and his mantle began to sprout feathers, and before Fido knew what had happened the King of Thanksgiving Land was a great big turkey gobbler.

The little Princess laughed with sorrow

gobbler.
The little Princess laughed with sorrow

The little Princess laughed with sorrow at the doleful and improving spectacle. All the persons in No-Where began to jeer and giggle in utterly respectful and humble fashion.

Fido jumped on the King turkey's back and the royal bird flapped his wings and at once flew out of Thanksgiving Land with a pleasant groan of dismay. They flew and flew until they flew slap! bang! into a solid blue wall. The sudden shock threw Fido over it and he found himself at once in another queer land. another queer land.

NEW YORK WATER COLOR CLUB. First Notice.

The annual exhibition of the New York Water Color Club has been opened at the Fine Arts Building, 215 West Fifty-seventh street, and will remain on view until Dec. 15. Looking back over the past few years one may be conscious of a steady improvement in the character of these exhibitions. The present one, indeed, is good enough to hold its own in the company of the best European exhibitions; and its excellence is very largely due to the wider recognition of the special virtues of the water color medium. Instead of striving for qualiies that properly belong to oil and can only be simulated in the other medium by mixing body color with the pigments, thereby clouding their transparency, limpidity and purity, and reducing, as the case may be, the sparkle or vibration of the whole picture, the painters on the present occasion show a very general disregard of such questionable practices. Whether working in clear wash or carrying their picture to a fuller elaboration of tones and values. they exhibit that respect for the white paper and a disinclination to lose sight or touch of it, that seem to distinguish all the mas-

Such a one is Winslow Homer, of whose

PUBLICATIONS.

PUBLICATIONS.

PTBLICATION

### THE MACMILLAN COMPANY'S NEW BOOKS

Published this week

DR. HALE'S MEMORIES OF A HUNDRED YEARS

DR. EDWARD EVERETT HALE'S are undoubtedly the most generally informing and entertaining personal reminiscences issued in many years. Their scope ranges from John Adams to President Rooseveit.

In two volumes. Profusely illustrated. Cloth, Cr. 8vo. \$5.00 net.

FREDERIC REMIGNTON'S New Novel JOHN ERMINE OF THE YELLOWSTONE

By the author of "Men With the Bark On," "Pony Tracks," etc.

Illustrated by the author with full-page plates and drawings in the text. Cloth, \$1.50.

JACOB A. RIIS'S THE BATTLE WITH THE SLUM

Uniform with "The Making of an American," must interest every one whose home city contains a tenement district.

Profusely illustrated. Cloth. 8bo. \$2.00 net (postage 25 cts.)

Miss ROSE STANDISH NICHOLS' ENGLISH PLEASURE GARDENS

> Should appeal to garden makers seeking inspiration from the past; to garden architects desiring to review the best examples of design, and to garden lovers with a fondness for the romantic and the picturesque. There are many illustrations, very beautifully reproduced.

Cloth, 8vo, \$4.00 net (postage 20 cts.)

JOHN FISKE'S

ESSAYS: HISTORICAL AND LITERARY

Probably the most important book of the year in its kind, containing the most representative work Mr. FISKE has left.

Cloth, 800, \$4.00 net (postage 50 cts.)

Dr. HILLIS'S

THE OUEST OF HAPPINESS

is, says Dr. Amory H. Bradford, "Dr. Hillis's very best book. It is strong, vivid, clear and helpful." It is an inspiriting study of victory over life's troubles.

Cloth, with decorative cover and special page borders, \$1.50 net (postage 16 cts.)

W. J. GHENT in OUR BENEVOLENT FEUDALISM

> "Is the spiciest volume on a serious theme that we have had for many months. . . . Clear thinking, clever phrasing and pungent comments on various phases of modern American life combine to make this essay a genuine intellectual treat; and its ideas and the tone of gentle sarcasm in which some of them are expressed would provoke the duliest to merriment."—The Boston Herald. Cloth, 12mo, \$1.25 net (postage 8 ets.)

Mme. LEHMANN'S

HOW TO SING (Meine Gesangskunst)

Translated by RICHARD ALDRICH. At once thoroughly practical and vastly entertaining even to those who are not singers.

Cloth, 12mo, \$1.50 net (costage 13 cts.)

Mr. OWEN WISTER'S novel THE VIRCINIAN is in its 135th Thousand

"THE VIRGINIAN is easily the best book of the year. It is strong, direct and sane." - Current Literature.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 66 FIFTH AVENUE, I NEW YORK

CONAN DOYLE'S

# **GERARD**

STRAND MAGAZINE

Christmas-December Number. 10 Cents. For sale by all newsdealers and The International News Co., New York.

work a group exhibition has been arranged which, however, was not in position at the time of one's visit and must be reserved for another notice. Among the recollections of a first impression of the display stands out a portrait by James H. Gardner makers of religious images, parters by and apaper bag makers and the blacksmith shop in the basement.

The prisoners have a great incentive to work for they are paid for it. They receive 30 per cent. of the price of all the goods sold. Fifteen per cent, is given to them when they leave the prison. Thirty-five per cent, goes to the prison and 35 per cent. to the Crown.

Thirty-five per cent, goes to the prison and 35 per cent. to the Crown.

Regulations: At a o'clock A. M. the bell rings. The prisoners get up, wash and crosses great the prison. At 5 o'clock work begins i side and bread reserved to them in the dining room. At 5 o'clock work begins i side and bread reserved to them in the dining than the common and to the general knowledge I have acquired and ot the general knowledge I have acquired in that way to some natural antitude and here. We had to the general knowledge I have acquired in that way to some natural antitude and here. We have fish, vegetables and ing. Lent they have fish, vegetables and in the case of the control of the case in Soper-a lady in a gown of white tarlatan, some, too, in composition, though the latter is somewhat confused. Indeed, one has the feeling that it would make a brilliant treatment for a window, where the translucence of the glass would animate and

clarify the design. One of the most beautiful bits of color in the whole exhibition appears in Henry B. Snell's "An Old Schooner." The boat with a belt of pale greenish blue around its silvery white body, is drawn up on to the sand, beside a patch of clear, blue water, while the deep blue of the sky shows through the background of strong green. The character of the shore has not been very adequately realized, and it is difficult to fit the lighting to any particular time of day; but still, in the purity and virility of its color scheme, the picture is extremely fascinating. More satisfying in its general truth and very solemn in its feeling for the silence and the emptiness of the night is his "Twilight at Newcastle"-a distant lighthouse, seen across a strip of water from a foreground of sand and dark reefs Two other sea pieces which one finds very impressive for their rendering of the facts and significance of sky and water are W. Ritschel's "Ebb Tide, Holland," and "The Incoming Tide." They convey an impression of being most closely studied and strongly felt, and so do the examples by William J. Kaula-his "Twilight" and "Moonrise." With particular felicity he has rendered in the latter that phenomenon so frequent in nature, so seldom satisfactorily reproduced in a picture, when the sky is filled with flocking clouds, almost like wool in their degree of opacity and yet luminous. He has secured, too, that effect of lambent paleness of moonlight creeping over the grassy foreground and loosening the shadowed parts of the trees. Another moonlight scene which wins attention is the "Mysterious Night," by Elliott Daingerfield. Very beautiful is the drowsy softness of a color scheme that plays upon gray green and tones of cream: yet in the accent given to the lighted roof and meadow in the middle distance one feels a suspicion of picture making rather than of nature study: very possibly a false conjecture, but founded on the difficulty of finding a relation between the moon itself and its effect upon this part of the

landscape. Two pictures, unmercifully skied considering the delicate quality of their high scheme of color, Elmer L. MacRae's "Brush House Fall" and "Cos Cob, Autumn." seem to be of special interest. Certainly, they have a marked individuality and, so far as can be judged at such disadvantage. reveal a very earnest study of sunlight and of the palpitation of heated atmosphere. Another that is full of suggestion to the imagination is the "Break of by Charles Austin Needham. Dav." The mysteriousness of the light, which s not light, under the influence of which reality and fancy seem identical, is expressed with extraordinary veracity and with a full measure of the feeling that

## Half-Price Introductory Sale

fortunately able to offer to readers of The New York Sun a limited number of sets-at half price-and on easy terms of payment-of the

## Complete Works of Edgar Allan Poe

Poe was one of the few writers of the very first rank that America has produced. His genius-in its own field-is unrivaled and unapproached. He created a school of fiction and poetry that has had many imitators, but none that even the most fulsome courtesy can compare with him in depth of feeling, in effective style, and in his weird and mystic trend of thought. He is one of the most interesting of writers, for he had the knack-or genius-of writing stories of such power that the average reader cannot lay one of them aside. after he has once started, until he has read to the end. No collection of books owned by an American is complete without a set of Poe-for not only does his transcendent genius justify his place in any library, but as his is one of the three or four great names that have made American literature known in every land of culture, to read his works should be an act of duty somewhat akin to patriotism. The present edition in eleven volumes

Edited by



Prof. James A. Harrison, and with introductions and notes by Dr. Hamilton Wright Mabie, Prof. R. A. Stewart and Prof. Charles W. Kent, is

undoubtedly the most satisfactory and complete edition of Poe ever issued. It includes all of his Poems, Tales, Critical and Magazine articles, besides a Life of Poe and many personal letters and other material concerning him and his contemporaries. This edition has been recently reviewed at length in

various periodicals of literary standing. It has received the unanimous and unqualified endorsement of reviewers and

We have obtained a reservation of a small number of sets in advance of publication on such terms that we are able to offer them to prompt subscribers at about half the regular price-and on small monthly payments. You should not let this opportunity pass if you ever wish to own a complete set of Poe's works.

Superiority of This Edition Over All Others

Mr. Alfred Mathews, writing of this edition in a recent review, says: "It is unquestionably the most important reissue of any American classic author for many years." First, it contains everything that Poe wrote in the nature of Hterature-essays, Interesting personal letters, poems, stories and critical articles. It is exhaustive to the point of absolute completeness. Three volumes are entirely filled with material that has never been reprinted since its first publication in Poe's own time, Second, it establishes for the first time a final and accurate text of Poe's works. The editors have gone back to the notes and manuscripts of the author, and have carefully eliminated not only the accidental errors that creep into any work that is often reprinted, but also the larger and more important changes in sense and ideas that were foisted on Poe by his literary executor. Third, this edition is the best annotated edition of Poe's works and the most satisfactory for general reading. Every reader or writer who desires to cultivate a lucid and simple, but at the same time graphic and effective, style should be a constant reader of Poe-and this edition is the best one to read.

> The sets are 11 e'eve : handsome volumes, size 8x5% inches, bound to fire half- eather with gilt backs. There are 11 full-page photogravures

#### and 64 full-pige half-tone Hustrations to the set. This Coupon Cuts the Price in Half

Until the sets we have secured are exhausted, readers of The New York Sun can obtain a set for examination by filling out and mailing us the coupon. A set will then be sent you on approval, express prepaid. If you are not satisfied after five days' examination, it may be returned to us at our expense. But if you are pleased with the set, send us \$1.00 at the expiration of five days and \$2.00 thereafter for nine months.

This is less than one-half the regular price, and is made only as an introductory offer. To te sure of a set on these terms we advise you to mail us the coupon at once, as we cannot guarantee delivery after the limited edition we have obtained is sold. Remember, you do not pay a cent until after you have examined the set.

The University Society, 78 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

78 Fifth Ave.. New York. Please send me on approval, pre-paid, a set of Poe's Works in half-leather. If satisfactory I agree to pay 51 within 5 days and 52 per month thereafter for 9 months; if not satisfac-

the phenomenon arouses in one's mind. Very moving also is Hugh H. Brecken-ridge's "The Silent Hour." It is a moonlight scene consistently faithful in its record and bewitching to the sense, a poem of illuminated atmosphere. Quite an artist's way of seeing and feeling a ubject is exhibited also in James Henry Moser's "Night."

This quality is again preëminently to the fore in Genjiro Yato's studies of flowers, to which the attention of Arna B. C. Mapies might be directed. Her treatment of a chrysanthemum in flat wash has much

One taste convinces Best of all modern foods

University

Society,